

Newport Mercury

VOLUME CXLVII.—NO. 17.

NEWPORT, R. I., OCTOBER 1, 1904.

WHOLE NUMBER 8,242.

The Mercury.

—PUBLISHED BY—

THE MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor.

182 THAMES STREET.

NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1786, and is now in its one hundred and forty-seventh year. It is the oldest newspaper in the United States, and with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, state, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments. Reaching so many households in this and other states, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

TERMS: \$200 a year in advance. Single copies in wrappers, 5 cents. Extra copies can always be obtained at the office of publication and at the various news rooms in the city. Specimen copies sent free, and special terms given advertisers by addressing the publisher.

Societies Occupying Mercury Hall

ROGER WILLIAMS LODGE, No. 36, Order Sons of St. George, Perry Jeffry, President; Fred Hall, Secretary; meets 1st and 3d Mondays.

NEWPORT TENNIS, No. 18, Knights of Maccabees, Charles D. Dudley, Commander; Charles S. Grandall, Record Keeper; meets 2d and 4th Mondays.

COURT WATSON, No. 6073, Foresters of America, Alexander Nicol, Chief Ranger; Robert Johnston, Recording Secretary; meets 1st and 3d Tuesdays.

NEWPORT CAMP, No. 767, M. W. A., James W. Wilson, Ven. Consul; Charles S. Packer, Clerk; meets 2d and 4th Tuesdays.

THE NEWPORT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY, James Sullivan, President; David McIntosh, Secretary; meets 1st and 3d Wednesdays.

OCEAN LODGE, No. 7, A. O. U. W., George E. Swan, Master Workman; Perry B. Davley, Recorder; meets second and fourth Wednesdays.

MALBORN LODGE, No. 8, E. O. P., T. F. Allan, Warden; Dudley E. Campbell, Secretary; meets 1st and 3d Thursdays.

LADIES' AUXILIARY, Ancient Order of Hibernians, meets 2d and 4th Thursdays.

REDWOOD LODGE, No. 11, K. of P., George Russell, Chancellor Commander; Robert S. Franklin, Keeper of Records and Seal; meets 1st and 3d Fridays.

DAVIS DIVISION, No. 8, U. R. K. of P., 812 Knight Captain William H. Lanier; Everett I. Gorton, Recorder; meets first Fridays.

Local Matters.

For Double Track Service.

The city council committee on streets and highways gave a hearing at the city hall Tuesday evening on the petitions of the Newport & Providence and Old Colony Street Railway Companies for the laying of cross-overs at the One Mile corner so that the two tracks on Broadway can be used in common. There was a small attendance and the hearing lasted only a few minutes. No objection was raised and the city council at the meeting Tuesday will undoubtedly vote to grant the petitions.

The Newport and Providence Railway already has permission to put in the cross-over at the city hall, so that when this work is finished there will be complete double track service from Bull street to the One Mile corner.

Superintendent Jones of the new road stated yesterday that it would be three months before the company could construct cross-overs, even if it is done at all.

Arrangements have been made to cut out the passenger traffic by steamboat between Newport and Providence for the winter. A freight boat will leave Providence for Newport at 2 o'clock and from Newport will go to Fall River where it will remain over night. The trip from Fall River to Providence will be made in the morning. This boat will carry passengers when they wish to go.

The Republican Regiment is coming on again. The organizers met at Bryer's Exchange on Tuesday evening and reported the results of their efforts to form companies. At that time there were twelve practically full companies reported, and it looks as if the regiment would be a large one. The members are being measured for uniforms and will be fully equipped in a short time.

Miss Rebecca W. Greene died at the residence of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. Howard Greene, on Ledyard place on Wednesday, after suffering for some time from typhoid fever. Miss Greene and her mother were stricken at about the same time, and the mother is still very ill.

A chauffeur named Percy Ford has been fined \$17.50 for oversteering an automobile near the police station. The occupants of the machine stated that it was necessary to put on speed to avoid striking another vehicle.

Rev. and Mrs. H. N. Jeter have announced the engagement of their daughter, Miss Lillian Susan Jeter, to Rev. Taylor M. Davis of Philadelphia. The wedding will take place at the Shiloh Baptist church on December 24.

Two young boys have been arrested for stealing money and have been turned over to the care of the probation officer.

Mr. and Mrs. Harwood E. Read, Jr., are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son on the 27th instant.

The Block Island Cases.

The Block Island illegal voting cases came up for a hearing in the appellate division of the supreme court on Wednesday, on the application of Mr. Williams for a writ of mandamus to compel the wardens of Block Island to certify the case to the district court in Newport for trial. The claim of the appellant was that, as the wardens are members of the town council which revised the voting lists, the case, if heard on Block Island, will have to be tried before a court that has practically already passed upon the case.

The hearing in the appellate court was quite lengthy, several lawyers being represented on each side of the case. For the respondents it was stated that at the canvassing session of the town council every name to which Mr. Sullivan objected was stricken off the list, and that after it was all over Mr. Sullivan made a harangue and threw a printed list on the table, demanding that the names thereon be removed but without giving a reason therefor. Dr. J. C. Champlin, the first warden, did not vote on any question at that meeting. It was further stated that there is nothing in law to disqualify a warden from trying the case, even though he has previously passed upon it, a point with which the court seemed to agree.

The counsel for the appellants was allowed 24 hours to file an amendment to his brief.

A Double Wedding.

There was an unusual double wedding at the residence of Mrs. W. W. Briggs on Spring street Wednesday evening, when Mr. William T. H. Sowle was married to Miss Theresa Cavanaugh of New York, and Mr. Walter A. Sowle was married to Miss Arilla Peckham of Westerly, the ceremony being performed by Rev. J. Chester Hyde. The grooms are twin brothers, both residents of Portsmouth, and Mrs. Briggs, at whose home the ceremony was performed, is their sister.

The two brides were gowned in white lace and nun's veiling and carried bouquets of white roses. Miss Cavanaugh was attended by Miss Mary Gorman of New York, and Miss Peckham by Miss Beesie Logan. Mr. David B. Emerson acted as best man for Mr. William T. H. Sowle, and Mr. Ernest L. Briggs as best man for Mr. Walter A. Sowle.

Following the ceremony a bridal supper was served and a reception was held, after which the newly-married couples left for a wedding trip on the New York boat.

The Titus Exhibit.

The A. C. Titus exhibit at the Newport County Fair attracted great interest, especially for the very pretty display made in the comparatively small space used. It was arranged in the Oriental style, and an armor was placed over the entrance to the purling, which was artistically arranged. There were many beautiful pieces of mahogany and some pretty bric-a-brac. Rugs adorned the walls, on which were hung pictures and mirrors.

In the kitchen adjoining was found one of the celebrated Crawford ranges, where signs were in evidence testifying as to the excellent qualities of the range. The stove was in sections so the visitors could see every detail. The exhibit was exceptionally fine and the furnishings and draperies received much admiration and praise, not only for the pretty designs but also for the low prices.

This exhibit was awarded the first premium.

Warren Baptist Association.

The one hundred and thirty-eighth annual meeting of the Warren Baptist Association was held at the Second Baptist Church on Wednesday, with a good sized attendance of delegates. The meeting was a successful one in every particular. The reports of officers and committees were pleasing to the association, and there were some brilliant addresses and sermons.

Among the speakers were Rev. Horace F. Brown, Rev. J. B. Marsh, state colporteur, Rev. T. F. Hazelwood, D. D., New England Secretary of the Home Missionary Society, Rev. J. V. Osterhout, Rev. J. Stewart, secretary of the R. I. Baptist Convention and recording secretary of the R. I. Baptist Young People's Union, Rev. L. L. Henson, D. D., president of the R. I. State Convention, Rev. Frank Rector, D. D., formerly pastor of the Second Baptist Church in this city, and others.

Two young boys have been arrested for stealing money and have been turned over to the care of the probation officer.

Mr. and Mrs. Harwood E. Read, Jr., are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son on the 27th instant.

Recent Deaths.

Mrs. Gorton Anderson.

Mrs. Gorton Anderson died at her residence on Ayrault street about 10:30 o'clock Friday morning. She had been in poor health for some time, suffering from asthma and heart trouble, but her family had not feared a fatal termination, and her sudden death came as a great shock. Mrs. Anderson was a most estimable woman, kindly and thoughtful of others in her every deed. She held the affection and esteem of all who knew her.

She was the daughter of the late Stephen DeBlois and a sister of Mr. Henry D. DeBlois. She was 75 years of age. She is survived by a husband, two daughters, Mrs. Rodman Cornell and Mrs. Mary D. Anderson, and three sons, two of whom, Messrs. William L. Anderson and Vernon B. Anderson, live in Newport, and the third in New York. Wastes T. Sherman.

Mr. Wanton T. Sherman was found dead at his home in Portsmouth on Tuesday. He had been in poor health for some time, and since suffering a shock several weeks ago had for a part of the time been confined to his home. On Tuesday he was around the house and lay down to rest. When next seen life had departed.

Mr. Sherman had a wide acquaintance in Newport and on the island. He was for a time engaged in business in this city a number of years ago. He is survived by a widow, two sons, Harry W. Sherman of Portsmouth and Bradford Sherman of Boston, and two daughters, Miss Annie Sherman of Portsmouth and Miss Martha B. Sherman, who is an employee of the Newport post office.

Frederick W. Rhineland.

Mr. Frederick William Rhineland died at Stockbridge, Mass., on Sunday last, aged 78 years, after an illness of only a few hours. He was one of the well known summer residents of Newport, having been coming here for nearly 30 years, but of late has spent but little time here. He owned an attractive cottage on Redwood street.

Mr. Rhineland took a great interest in art matters, being president of the Metropolitan Museum of Art of New York. He was also a member of many other clubs. The interment was in this city.

The W. Watts Sherman natural history prizes for collections of leaves and ferns have been awarded to the successful competitors among the pupils of the public schools. In the High School competition for tree leaves, Aulia Johnson took the first prize, \$4; Rowena MacJellan the second, \$3; and Beesie R. Swartz the third, \$2. In the Grammar School the first prize, \$4, was won by Medora M. Ward. The three dollar prize for the best collection of ferns was awarded to Beesie R. Schwarz.

Mr. J. Allen Boone, who has for several years been engaged in reportorial work with the Newport Herald, has secured a desirable position with the Philadelphia Press and left this week for his new field of labor. Mr. Boone has many friends in this city, and received the best wishes of many before leaving the city.

The engagement is announced of Miss Miriam Kimball, daughter of Mr. Benjamin Kimball of Boston, to Mr. Herbert Stockton, son of Captain Charles H. Stockton, U. S. N., formerly president of the Naval War College and now United States naval attaché at the Court of St. James.

The city council committee on the emergency hospital has awarded the contract for grading the grounds to M. Butler & Son for \$700, and for mason work to Morgan Bros. for \$387. M. Murphy bid \$800 for the grading and George Mackie bid \$424 for the mason work.

Col. John H. Wetherell, Hon. William P. Clark and Hon. J. Stacy Brown left last night for Providence where they will join the official party which leaves Providence today to assist at the celebration of Rhode Island Day at the St. Louis Fair on Tuesday next.

The Stone Bridge Commission has arranged to open the bridge for travel of teams immediately, making such repairs as are deemed necessary for safety. The passage of teams will be entirely at the risk of owners.

Capt. John Brownell of Portsmouth, in steamer F. W. Willard, is "high liner" for the fall fishing season. The fishermen are expecting good fall fishing at the traps.

Mr. George Williams, who has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Thomas E. Sherman in this city for the past two weeks, has returned to his home in Boston.

Mr. J. Royal Sauborn left Thursday night for Pittsburgh where he has secured a position in the Westinghouse Electric Manufacturing Company.

Newport County Fair.

Seventh Annual Exhibition—Fair Opened Under Most Favorable Auspices—Attendance Large and Weather Pleasant—The Exhibits Excelled Those in Former Years—Many Premiums Awarded.

On Tuesday the Newport County Agricultural Society opened its seventh annual fair at the grounds in Portsmouth. The attendance throughout the week was large and there were many beautiful and artistic exhibits to attract the eye throughout the week.

Dinner and supper were served each day in the large dining hall, and the patronage was so large that many were obliged to wait for the third table, but they were most patient, fully realizing what was in store for them. Certainly the Newport County Agricultural Society has an enviable reputation for serving meals, and it has been said that none better can be found anywhere.

In the entrance of the main building was a "Home Rest," where literature was plentiful and all were welcome to sit down and enjoy the comforts of this cozy corner. Chairs and a couch were placed at the disposal of all who visited the place. It was a branch of the "Social Studio" at Bristol Ferry and was in charge of Mrs. J. M. Eldredge. In one corner was a glass case, filled with pictures, the work done at the Studio.

In the upper part of the main building was the fancy work department, where many beautiful pieces of drawn and embroidered work were found; also bed spreads, sofa pillows and all kinds of fancy work.

On the right of the same floor was a very attractive exhibit of The Lappin store, where almost everything in the line of wearing apparel was to be found, including beautiful underwear, tailmade suits, jewelry, hats, etc. The apartment was liberally patronized each day and received much praise.

On the left was the A. C. Titus Company, where a pretty parlor was tastefully arranged, being furnished in mahogany. The kitchen, which adjoined the parlor, was devoted exclusively to the Glenwood range, which certainly is a beautiful range and would prove a great attraction to one's kitchen.

The Rhode Island Rug Works of Providence had an exhibit of rugs made from old carpets. Much interest was shown by visitors to the fair in this wonderful department. The rugs on exhibition made from old carpets were not gaudy in their colorings but were artistic in design.

In the annex were found vegetables of every description, flowers and plants, poultry, a Gypsy tent, cattle, etc.

On the grounds were many attractions suitable for boys and men, such as testing one's strength, throwing rings, and a tent with a rattlesnake.

The opening bill for Tuesday evening was furnished by the Majestic Club of Fall River and T. G. Briggs Comedy Company of Newport. The auditorium was filled and the program was a very enjoyable one. Wednesday evening the Sweet & Don Vaudeville & Magic Company of Providence was the attraction and drew a large crowd.

Thursday evening the Avon Mandolin Club of Fall River gave a delightful program of music, and Friday was devoted exclusively to the children, from 2:30 until 10 o'clock. This fair is a most worthy object. It is for the benefit of the farmers and any other persons interested in this county. All surplus money goes towards improvements or to pay off present indebtedness.

Aquidneck Grange, No. 30, P. of H., had an excellent display. On the east side were to be found vegetables of every description, while the north side was devoted to fancy work, etchings, etc., and the south side to fruits, eggs, preserves, etc. In the northeast corner of the grange booth was a figure which attracted much attention. "Mr. Pumpkin Head" was very much in evidence, being an effigy, with a pumpkin head, wearing kid gloves and a straw hat that may have been better days. This bucolic gentleman had evidently been industriously at work some time as a basket of corn already husked and an ear in his hand gave evidence of his occupation. The name of the Grange was attractively displayed in a formation of cut beets and carrots. The H. L. Marsh Company had a fine display of all kinds of feed in this department.

The Portsmouth Grange exhibit was in a booth adjoining the Aquidneck booth and was also a fine exhibition. The walls were decorated with asparagus, interspersed with bunches of handsome grapes. There were many beautiful plants, cut flowers, and vegetables of all kinds. Fancy work was displayed around the sides. The exhibits of these two Granges were both of such high order of merit that it was impossible for the judges to decide which was entitled to the first premium. Outside advice was called for and Aquidneck Grange was finally adjudged the winner.

ner, and the second premium went to the Portsmouth Grange. The following is the complete list of the premiums awarded:

FLOWERS AND PLANTS.

CLASS H.

Collection of Sweet Peas—1st, Sandy Point Farm; 2d, W. B. Anthony; commended, Emily Richy.

Collection of Dahlias—1st, Mrs. Lydia Chase; 2d, J. L. Simmons; com., William Main.

Dahlias—Com., Emily Richy. Cactus Dahlia—1st, Miss C. L. Gibson; 2d, Sandy Point Farm.

Single Dahlia—1st, Miss C. L. Gibson; 2d, Sandy Point Farm.

Asters—1st, Mrs. J. L. Harrington; 2d, Anna Hathaway; com., Emily Richy, Manuel Marshall, Eliza Osborn.

Double Geraniums—1st, William B. Anthony; 2d, Emily Richy.

Single Geranium—Com., Miss C. L. Gibson.

Margolds—1st, Miss C. L. Gibson; 2d, Dalton Thurston.

Roses—1st, Mrs. J. L. Harrington; 2d, Miss C. L. Gibson; com., Emily Richy.

Poppies—1st, Eliza Osborn.

Pinks—1st, Emily Richy; 2d, William Main.

Snow White Pinks—Com., Mrs. J. L. Harrington.

Fire Ball Pinks—Com., Mrs. J. L. Harrington.

Dianthus Pinks—Com., Mrs. J. L. Harrington.

Gladioli—1st, Emily Richy; 2d, Miss C. L. Gibson; com., Mrs. Joseph Chase.

Garden Bouquet—1st, Emily Richy; 2d, Dorothy Sherman; com., John Francis.

Wild Flowers—1st, Eliza Peckham; 2d, Mrs. William Sherman; com., Dorothy Sherman.

Sword Fern—1st, Emily Richy; 2d, Emma Chase.

Hothouse Cut Flowers—1st, Emily Richy.

Rubber Plant—1st, Emily Richy; 2d, Mrs. Clara Spooner; com., Mrs. George Sisson.

Pond Lily Begonia—1st, W. T. Sherman; 2d, Manuel Sylvia.

Collection of Begonias—1st, May Malone.

Red Lily—1st, Mrs. Benjamin Borden.

Angel Wing Begonia—1st, Manuel Olivas; 2d, Emily Richy.

Fish Scale Begonia—1st, Mrs. Arthur Hedley; 2d, Mrs. E. R. Anthony; com., Mrs. Joseph Anthony.

Rex Begonia—1st, Mrs. E. R. Anthony; 2d, Emily Richy; com., Mrs. Joseph Anthony.

Pond Lily Begonia—Com., Mrs. William Thomas.

ONIONS.

Red Globe—1st, T. J. Sweet; 2d, J. L. De Terra.

Red Field—1st, C. G. Smith; 2d, A. C. Barker.

White Garganus—1st, H. A. C. Taylor.

Golden Pheasant—1st, H. A. C. Taylor.

Yellow Globe—1st, A. W. Lawrence; 2d, J. G. Anthony.

Collection of Onions—1st, Lincoln Sherman; 2d, T. J. Sweet.

MELONS.

Rocky Lord Watermelon—1st, A. P. Barker; 2d, Lyman Barker.

Nutmeg—1st, Manuel DeOlive; 2d, Lyman Barker.

Citron Melon—1st, A. C. Barker.

PUMPKINS.

Sugar—1st, George D. Anthony.

Field—1st, Constant Chase; 2d, Mrs. W. T. Sherman.

One hundred Pound Pumpkin—Constant Chase.

Biggest Pumpkin—Com., Isaac Chase, Jr.

Summer Crookneck—1st, William J. Brown; 2d, W. F. Brayton.

Summer Crookneck Sticklers—1st, A. C. Barker.

Portuguese—1st, Joseph Brazil.

SQUASH.

Hubbard—1st, Truman Main; 2d, Clarence Brown.

Turban—1st, B. T. Brown.

Boston Marrow—1st, Joseph Peckham; 2d, A. P. Barker.

Scalloped—1st, Jesse Durfee; 2d, Chas. G. Thomas.

Marblehead—1st, Lyman Barker.

Delicious—1st, Lyman H. Barker.

Hybrid—Com., Lyman H. Barker; com., Joseph Almy.

Crookneck—1st, William Thomas; 2d, Lyman Barker.

Mammoth—1st, A. C. Barker; 2d, L. H. Barker.

TOMATOES.

Acme—1st, W. B. Anthony; 2d, C. H. Ward.

Dwarf Champion—1st, Joshua Coggeshall; 2d, Joseph C. Peckham.

Perfection—1st, A. P. Barker; 2d, L. H. Barker.

Stone—1st, W. B. Anthony; 2d, Joshua Coggeshall.

Yellow Victor—1st, A. C. Barker.

Ignomium—1st, Joshua Coggeshall.

Maxley's—1st, George I. Anthony.

Livingston—1st, A. C. Barker.

Favorite—1st, W. B. Anthony.

Strawberry—1st, Charles Cory; 2d, C. H. Borden.

Red Peach—1st, David Hedley.

White Peach—2d, David Hedley.

Yellow Plum—1st, David Hedley; 2d, Joshua Coggeshall.

Fig—1st, David Hedley.

Current—1st, David Hedley.

BEETS.

Table—1st, Charles E. Boyd; 2d, J. G. Anthony.

Mangle—1st, George I. Anthony.

CELERY.

White Plum—1st, H. A. C. Taylor; 2d, A. L. Borden.

CABBAGE.

Savoy—1st, A. C. Barker.

Stout Head—1st, A. C. Barker; 2d, H. C. Borden.

Flat Dutch—1st, Chase Brothers; 2d, I. Lincoln Sherman.

Drum Head—1st, A. C. Barker.

Winter—1st, J. L. DeTerra.

Bald Head—1st, J. L. DeTerra.

PEPPERS.

Golden—1st, R. H. Anthony.

Ruby King—1st, R. H. Anthony.

Bell—1st, W. B. Anthony; 2d, J. L. Harrington; 2d, R. H. Anthony.

Sauce—1st, Charles G. Thomas.

Sweet Spanish—1st, R. H. Anthony.

Finger—1st, Charles G. Thomas.

Sweet Mountain—1st, A. C. Barker.

PARSNIPS.

Hollow Crown—1st, A. C. Barker.

CARROTS.

Half Long—1st, Sandy Point Farm; 2d, Herbert Chase.

Short Horn—1st, T. J. Sweet.

Dauvers Half Long—1st, George Coggeshall; 2d, L. H. Barker.

TURNIPS.

White Rock—1st, Chase Brothers; 2d, W. J. Brown.

FIELD CORN.

Chase—1st, Charles E. Boyd; 2d, J. G. Anthony.

SWEET CORN.

Squantum Shot—1st, Nahum Greene; 2d, C. H. Potter.

Pipstem—Com., T. J. Sweet.

Longfellow Field—Com., L. H. Barker.

Evergreen—1st, George A. Carter; 2d, A. C. Barker.

Cory—1st, W. F. Brayton.

Pearl Pop Corn—1st, Charles E. Boyd; 2d, J. G. Manchester.

Collection Vegetables—1st, H. A. C. Taylor; 2d, Oakland Farm.

BEANS.

Over the Border

By ...
ROBERT BARR.

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Author of "Jennie Baxter,
Journalist," Etc.

CHAPTER VIII.

ON Monday there were ever increasing rumors through the town that Charles had signed the bill which would send his chief minister to the block, qualified by statements equally vague that he had done nothing of the sort. But as night drew on the rising jubilation of the crowds in the streets gave place to the more sinister report. In the evening, his usual time of calling, the son of the Earl of Strafford came to the inn, chiefly, as he said, to urge the girl to quit the turbulent city, where she could accomplish nothing and where she might be in danger were it once guessed that she bore any relationship to the condemned man, but to this good counsel the girl would not listen.

What she demanded impatiently was news, news, news, and this, with exasperating deliberation, Vollins gave forth. It was quite true that the bill was signed, not by the king's hand, but by the hands of four commissioners whom he had appointed for that purpose. The house of lords and even the house of commons was amazed at this betrayal, said Vollins, and the effect of the announcement had been seen on the populace itself, for after certainty came home to the people they had dispersed quietly to their houses, and the streets were almost empty.

The girl was mute with dismay, but Vollins pointed out that the case was in reality no worse than it had been on Saturday or Sunday. By the exercise of his prerogative the king could at any moment free his minister or mitigate the sentence, notwithstanding the fact that the commission had signed the bill of attainder in his name.

Tuesday seemed to bear out these surmises. Frances determined to see the king once more and learn from his own lips the fate of her father, but when she reached Whitehall she found some commotion there, for Charles was taking his departure from the palace, and people said he was on his way to the house of lords and that it was likely he had determined to let Strafford go.

In the evening she learned authoritatively the object of the king's visit to the house of lords. He had pleaded earnestly for the life of his minister, promising if he were released never again to employ him even in the meanest capacity. He implored them at least to grant a reprieve until Saturday, and this was so small a favor for a king to ask that Vollins was sure it would be granted and that many things might happen in the intervening days. The confidence of a man so generally despising as Vollins in the certainty of a short reprieve and in the ultimate safety of Lord Strafford did much to bring the girl to a like belief, but she resolved nevertheless to see the king next day if she could win her way into Whitehall palace.

Wednesday saw no excitement on the streets. People were going soberly about, each on his own affairs, and the reprieve had provoked no outburst, which in itself was a hopeful sign. Frances had grown to fear the hue and cry of the mob even more than she feared the indecision of the king. If he were left untroubled, all his tendency was toward mercy and the keeping of his oath.

There was no crowd to distract the attention of the guard at the palace gates opening on Whitehall, and they absolutely refused to grant her admission without an order. She turned to the captain of the guard and asked how such an order could be obtained, and that official, apparently struck by her youth and beauty as well as her evident distress, said that if she knew any one about the court who might be sent for her he would allow her to pass. But the rule at the gate was strict because of past disturbances, and he had no option but to refuse unless she went in under the convoy of some one in authority. Frances pondered a few moments and hesitated, but her need was great, and she could not choose when it came to finding security. At last she said, with reluctance:

"I am acquainted with M. De Courcy. Is he within?"

"I do not know, but 'twill be speedily ascertained."

With that he invited her to a seat in the guardhouse and sent a messenger for De Courcy, knowing there would be prompt response when the Frenchman learned that a beautiful lady awaited him, and in this he was not mistaken. De Courcy came as debonair and as well groomed as usual, twirling his light mustache and doffing his hat with a grand air when he saw who his petitioner was.

"I wish to see his majesty again," said Frances, rising, "but they detain me at the gate, and I have no one to vouch for me unless you will be so kind, though I am sorry to trouble you."

"To pleasure me, mademoiselle, you must mean. 'Tis an ungalant country, as I have always said, when they keep so fair a maid a-waiting. Such a boorish act is not conceivable in France. Most honored am I to be your sponsor, and it gratifies me to tell you that the king is at present disengaged. I beg you to accompany me."

The friend of the queen did not even trouble to make any explanation to the captain of the guard, and he was too powerful a courtier to have anything he did questioned by the underlings. It was palpable that the officer had small liking for him, but wholesome fear of his influence in high places.

As the two crossed the yard together the young man smiled with the greatest affability:

"Would you prefer to see the king alone or in company?"

"Oh, alone, if it be possible."

"Quite possible. I shall delight in arranging a private interview and am sure his majesty will not refuse my request. If you do not wish to meet any of the court I can take you to him by a private route where we are almost certain to encounter none."

"I shall be deeply indebted to you."

They threaded their way through devious and labyrinthian passages, turning now to the right, now to the left, sometimes ascending a few steps and sometimes a narrow stairway, until at last the guide came to a door, which he pushed open.

"If you will wait here for a moment, I will go and fetch the king," he bowed gracefully as she passed through the doorway, entering a square room, the walls of which were decorated by groups of swords and rapiers of various sorts; a veritable armory.

A table occupied the center, and there were several chairs, with a lounge against the wall. A door opened upon an inner room. De Courcy, instead of taking his departure, stepped in quickly after the girl, closed the door, and turned the key in the lock. With the grating of the key came the first suspicion to the mind of Frances that her guide was treacherous. Much as she had always distrusted him, it seemed incredible that, knowing her to be the daughter of the Earl of Strafford, anything disastrous might befall her here in the very palace of the king, the sworn protector of his people. The leer on De Courcy's face and his words speedily disillusioned her.

"If you will be seated, my dear, we may have some converse, interesting and entertaining to us both. You can scarcely imagine my joy at seeing so lovely a visitor in my poor apartments."

"Sir, you said you would bring the king. A gentleman keeps his word."

"Oh, the king in good time, my pretty one. Charles is but a doleful companion just now, and we are well quit of him. As for a man's word, the fashion seems to be the breaking of it, example being set us poor gentlemen in the highest places. For instance, our last discussion related to marriage, but times have changed since that day, and you will not be so cruel as to expect me to carry out the good domestic intentions I then expressed."

"Sir, I am very glad I shall hear no more of them."

"Truly? Then so much the better. I expected tears and reproaches, but am pleased you are not given to complaining. By my honor, I love you the more for it. So, then, I'll steal a kiss from those ripe lips to seal the new compact we are to make, and I warn you that a scream is not likely to be heard from this chamber."

"I need not your warning. You shall neither hear me scream nor see me weep."

"By St. Denis, I like your spirit. Some scream and some weep, but they all end by clinging."

"Sir, a warning for your warning. Approach not another step nearer me. Stand aside, rather, and allow me quite the use of this place as freely as I ignorantly came hither."

"And if I cannot consent?"

"Then 'twill be the worse for you."

"You spur an inclination already highly mettle. Still would I treat you with all courtesy. You are a nameless woman, and many of the highest dames in England are proud to call me their friend."

"That I believe to be as untrue as your saying I am a nameless woman."

"Nevertheless one is as true as the other. Your father never acknowledged you."

"He has been burdened with more important affairs, but he will do so when he is free."

During this dialogue the participants had been constantly changing their positions, De Courcy advancing and Frances retreating, keeping the table between them. The girl's design was plain enough. She desired to hold him in conversation, gradually shifting her position, until she got between him and the door, when a sudden dash might give her freedom. But he easily fathomed this design and laughed as he checked it. At her last words, however, he drew himself upright, a look of genuine amazement overspreading his face.

"When he is free?" he echoed. "Powers of heaven! Then you have not come to reproach the king, but to plead with him?"

"Why should I reproach him?"

"It would surely be useless enough, but feminine. Why? Because Gregory Brandon, with one good stroke, severed the king's word and Strafford's neck on Tower hill this morning."

The girl's face went white as the kerchief about her throat, and, swaying half an instant, she leaned against the table for support. Something in the brutal method of the announcement convinced her of its truth more surely than if he had spoken with all the solemnity of which he might be capable. Yet she struggled not to believe.

"You are lying to me," she gasped.

"Far from it, my little lady. How could I imagine you did not know? You are surely the only person in London who is ignorant of it. Why is everything so quiet near Whitehall, where the generous citizens have been so solicitous about us of late? More because the center of interest has changed to the other end of the town, and a rare show was put on the stage for all good people to see, free of cost to themselves, unless they have the brains to know of what they are bereft by Strafford's death, which is most

unlikely."

As he spoke he had been edging toward her, catlike, but she paid no heed to him. Then with a spring he caught her wrists, but she did not move or make any effort to free herself. She looked dully at him, as if wondering why he acted so.

"You will be pleased to withdraw yourself, sir, and let me go. My heart is broken."

She spoke with forced calmness, but there was a tremor in her tone that cast doubt on her former assertion regarding the tears.

"Your heart is not broken, and if it is, 'twould it for you. Absurd! Why, you knew the man for scarce a day, and that time is full short for the growth of any huge affection."

"I shall never love any as I have loved him."

"Tush! How little you know of yourself. You are a very goddess of love, and I will!"

He released one wrist and endeavored to slip his disengaged arm about her waist. This seemed to rouse the girl from her stupor, for she suddenly thrust him back and, taking him unaware, sent him sprawling; then she sprang for the door. But he was as aluable as she, for, quickly recovering himself, he held her tight before she could turn the key.

"Sir, you forget who I am. Release me at once and molest me no further."

"Divine of the fair, I swear to you!"

She whisked herself free of him, and, darting to the other side of the room, whipped down a thin rapier from the

its fall turned him thither, striking against the table and then against a chair. She tiptoed cautiously to the door, turned the key and threw it open before he could recover himself, for he had lost all sense of direction and could see nothing. She took the immediate risk of drawing the key from the door to ward off the greater danger of pursuit, and calmly looked him in. If screams were as ineffectual as he had insisted, he would take little good from his battering of the door for some time to come. Frances now threaded her way through the maze of passages, meeting no one, for the gloom of death pervaded the palace, at least in the direction she had taken.

She dared not hurry in spite of the urging of her quickly beating heart, but must proceed leisurely, as if she had a perfect right to be where she was, should any inquisitive servant encounter her. At last, with a deep breath, she emerged upon the great courtyard and so came to the gate.

The officer bowed to her, and she paused for a moment to thank him for his kindness to her in the earlier part of the day.

"Is it true—that—that Lord Strafford?" She could get no further.

"Yes, my lady, and grieved we all are that it should be so. This morning on Tower hill. The lords refused a reprieve even until Saturday."

Frances bent her head and struggled with herself to repress undue emotion, but finding that impossible turned abruptly and walked fast down Whitehall.

"The bright ones bless her," said

skinned but resolute face and powerful frame to be convinced that he would prove a dangerous antagonist to meet in combat, while the radiant good nature of his frank countenance indicated a merciful conqueror should victory fall to him, as seemed likely unless the odds were overwhelming.

Both prowess and gentility were on the instant of being put to the test as he approached the inn, where a wayfarer is usually certain of a welcome if he has but money in his pouch. A lanceman, his tall weapon held upright, stepped out into the road from the front of the closed door before which he had been standing, when he saw that the traveler was about to halt and dismount.

"Ye'll be fur dawnerin' on a bit faurer forret," hinted the sentinel in a cautious, insinuating manner, as if he were but giving expression to the other's unspoken intention.

"A wise man halts at the first public house he comes to after the sun is down," replied Armstrong.

"Ah'm thinkin' a man's no verra wise that stops whaur he's least wanted, if them that's no wantin' him has good aim in their hands."

"Aye, my lad, steel's a bonny argument, rightly used. Whut's a' th' steer here, that a tired man, willing to pay his way, is sent doon th' road?"

"Weel, ye see, there's muckle folk in ben yonner that has mony a thing to chatter about, an' that's a' Ah ken o't, except that Ah'm to let name inside ta disturb them."

"Whose man are you?"

"Ah belong ta th' Yerl o' Traquair."

"And a very good friend of mine the Earl of Traquair is. Will you just go inside and tell him William Armstrong is sitting here on his horse?"

"That wull Ah no, fur if th' king blawed me ta ask Ah munna let him by th' door. Sa jist tak a fule's advice fur yince and gang awa' ta th' next inn afore it gets darker an' ye're like to lose yer rod among th' bills."

"I must get something for my horse to eat. He's done and should not be pushed farther. I'll wait outside until their lordships have finished their council."

"Th' stalls are a' fou already, an', if not wi' better nags, at least wi' the nags o' noblemen, an' Ah'm thinkin' that's neither you nor me."

"The stalls may be fou, but my beast's empty, and I must get a feed of corn, noble or simple. Ye tell the earl it's me and ye'll be thankit."

"Indeed, me braw man, Ah tak' orders frae the yerl himself an' frae name else. Jist tikeet yer best wi' the spur, or Ah'll gie him a jab wi' th' point o' this spear."

The descent of young Armstrong was so instantaneous that the man at arms had no opportunity of carrying out his threat or even of leveling the unwieldy weapon in his own defense. The horseman dropped on his knees as if he had fallen from the clouds, and the pike rang useless on the rough cobblestones. The black horse showed no sign of fright, as might have been expected, but turned his intelligent head and calmly watched the fray as if accustomed to any eccentricity on the part of his master. And what the fine eyes of the quadruped saw was startling enough. The wide spread limbs of the surprised soldier went whirling through the air like the arms of a windmill in a gale.

Armstrong had grasped him by the waist and turned him end for end, revolving him, Catherine-wheel-wise, until the bearded wits of the victim threatened to leave him through the action of centrifugal force. By the time the unfortunate sentinel lost all

reckoning of the direction in which solid earth lay with regard to his own swiftly changing position he found himself on his assailant's shoulder, gaping like a newly landed trout, and thus hoisted aloft, he was carried to the closed door, where a kick from Armstrong's foot sent crashing inward. The intruder flung his burden into the nearest corner of the large room as if he were a sack of corn. Then, facing the startled audience, the young man cried:

"Strong orders should have a stronger guard than you set, gentlemen. I hold to the right of every Scotsman to enter a public inn shop when he pleases."

A dozen amazed men had sprung to their feet, oversetting a chair or a stool here and there behind them and here and there a flagon before them. Eleven swords flashed out, but the upraised right hand of the chairman and his commanding voice caused the weapons to hang suspended.

"The very man! The very man we want! Will, where have you dropped from?"

"From the back of my horse a moment since, as your benches here will bear witness, Traquair."

"Armstrong, your arrival at this juncture is providential. That's what it is, providential!"

"It must be, my lord, for you did your best to prevent it. Your stout pikeman would not even let you know I was within call, so I just brought him in to give the message properly."

The sentinel had by this time got on his feet and was staring at the company like one dazed.

"Where's your pike?" demanded Traquair.

"On the stanes outside, my lord."

"Very well, go out and lift it, and see that you hold a better grip of it when the next man comes along. Attend to Armstrong's horse and keep an eye up and down the road."

"I'll look after my own beast, Traquair."

"No need for that, Will. We have matters of importance to discuss, and Angus here will feed the horse as well as you can do it."

"I'll eat and drink whatever's set before me, and never ask who is the cook, but I trust no man to wait on my horse. You bid by your sentry march, Angus, and I'll see to the beast."

With this Armstrong strode out of the house, the ill used sentinel following him. As the door closed the interminable hum of conversation rose again.

(CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE.)



"COWARDLY POLTROON, WEAR THE BRAND OF CAIN!"

WILL.

"You will be well advised to put an end to this fooling. I am now in no humor for it, and with you—never. If you have not the gift to see it, I would have you know that I detest you and despise you, and have done so since first I saw you."

"Ah, my little Lady Termagant, you say as much now, but when the world knows you paid a thousand pounds for a lover there will be many envious persons who wish to be despised as much."

"You ruffian and thief! Well did Vollins estimate your honesty. But stand aside from that door or your stealing will profit you little."

"Indeed!" cried De Courcy, with a laugh, as he possessed himself of a similar weapon to that which threatened him. "Tis already squandered, and I am in sore need of a further installment. Are you for a duel, then?"

"If you are coward enough to lift blade to a woman."

"I meet kiss with kiss and steel with steel, always ready for either. Guard yourself, madam."

His pretended antagonism was but a feint to throw her off the guard he advised her to maintain, for, being one of the best swordsmen of his time, he knew by her holding of the blade that she was ignorant of its practice. He brushed her sword aside, dropped his own and sprang in upon her, grasping again her helpless wrists, her arms pinioned thus transversely across her body, her right hand still clinging to the useless hilt, with the blade extending past her shoulder and behind her. His sneering, grinning face so close to hers that his breath fanned her cheek, he pressed her back and back against the wall, the sword bending and bending behind her until the blade snapped off some six inches from the hilt and fell ringing to the door.

"There, sweetest of amazons, you are stingsome now, and naught but the honey is to be gathered."

The very ease with which he had overcome her bewildered him to his danger. The proud, dominant blood of the Wentworths flushed his face with an anger that steeled every nerve in her little body. As, with a victorious laugh, he released her wrists and slipped his arms around her she struck him twice with lightning swiftness, first across the brow, then down the face. Nothing could well be more terrible than the weapon she had used, for the jagged iron tore his flesh like the stroke of a tiger's claw. The red cross showed for a brief moment, then was obliterated in a crimson flood.

"Cowardly poltroon, wear the brand of Cain!"

He had warned her not to scream, but now his own cries filled the room as he staggered back, his hands to his face. Yet, grievously wounded as he was, he seemed resolved she should not escape him and, after the first shock, groped blindly for her. She flung the broken weapon to the farther side of the room, and then, in so of

the officer in a comrade, "are not the only ones dimmed with tears for this morning's work."

On reaching the inn Frances thought of waiting for the faithful Vollins, but she had not the heart to meet him nor the inclination to rest another night in the city now so hateful to her. She wrote a letter which was forwarded to him by a messenger, but said nothing of her visit to Whitehall, telling him his estimate of De Courcy had been correct, promising to send the thousand pounds to be replaced in her father's treasury as soon as she reached her home in the north, and asking pardon that his counsel had been declined.

Two hours later Frances was on her way to the north. She paused on Highgate hill and looked back on the babel she had left, vast and dim in the rising mist of the mid spring evening. "Oh, cruel city! Oh, faithless man! The bloodthirst of London may be whetted and not quenched, perjured king of England!" She bowed her head to her horse's mane and wept helplessly.

CHAPTER IX.

WILLIAM ARMSTRONG rode his splendid black steed like one more accustomed to the polishing of saddle leather than to the wearing out of the same material in the form of boots. Horse and man were so subtly suited, each to each, that such another pair might well have given to some early artist the first idea of a centaur. Armstrong was evidently familiar with the district he traversed, for he evinced no surprise when, coming to the crown of a height, he saw in the valley below him a one storied stone building, whose out-houses and general surroundings proclaimed it a solitary inn, but the horse, less self contained and doubtless more fatigued, thrust forward his ears and gave utterance to a faint whinny of pleasure at the near prospect of rest and refreshment. The hand of the rider affectionately stoked and patted the long black mane, as if in silent corroboration of the animal's eager anticipations.

The young man was as fair as his mount was dark. A mass of yellow hair flowed out from under his Scot's bonnet and over his broad shoulders. A heavy blond mustache gave him a semimilitary air, a look of the cavalier, as if he were a remnant of that stricken band across the border which was fighting for King Charles against dai-

ly increasing odds; but something of faintly self confidence in Armstrong's manner betokened that the civil war raging in England was no concern of his, or that, if he took any interest in it, his sympathies inclined toward the winning side, as indeed was the case with many of his countrymen. His erect bearing, hody straight as one of his native pines, enhanced the soldier-like appearance of the horseman, and it needed but a glance at his clear

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Cushing's Torpedo Attack

A FORTIETH ANNIVERSARY WAR STORY

October 27, 1864

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ON the night of Oct. 27, 1861, the Confederate ironclad ram Albemarle, a mighty marine monster armed cap-a-pie, lay moored at the dock at Plymouth, N. C. Next morning she rested on the bottom of Roanoke river with a hole in her side "big enough to drive a wagon through." (Cushing did the trick with his little torpedo tied to the end of a ten foot spar.)

The Albemarle was believed by friend and foe to be the equal of the once dreaded ram Merrimack. She was constructed in 1863, far up the Roanoke above Plymouth, and with her massive beams and iron ribs was intended by her designers to avenge the lost Merrimack and smash the frail wooden-ships of the Federals then dominating Albemarle sound. The keel of the new monster was laid in a corral, with a country blacksmith's outfit for implements.

In April, 1864, the ram dropped down the Roanoke and in a swift battle drove the Federal fleet from Plymouth harbor. In this fight the Yankee gunboat Southfield went to the bottom under a blow from the ram's beak. A few days later the Albemarle suddenly appeared in Albemarle sound and stood for battle against seven Federal warships. The Federal captains tried to mob the ram and take her by boarding. In this they nearly succeeded, but night put an end to the fight, and the Albemarle returned up the Roanoke, where she lay for months, a grim guardian of the town and forts.

After the luckless battles of the Federal fleet with the ram Admiral P. Lee mentioned the case to young Cushing, who had already distinguished himself as a sailor of genius and daring. There were no torpedo boats in use in those days, and after a plan to surprise the monster by a land attack had been rejected at headquarters Cushing determined to try to lance her with a torpedo attached to a spar on a small, swift boat. In New York harbor he found two launches suitable for the work and fitted them out with torpedoes and all the rigging necessary for placing and exploding them.

Cushing's boats, which were screw propelled, were taken through canals to Chesapeake bay, and one was lost in the bay, so that the project was carried out with half the force originally intended. From the Chesapeake



CUSHING TORPEDOING THE ALBEMARLE

into the sounds of North Carolina the route was also by canal, and at times the boat had to be borne on a scow, owing to shallow water. Great secrecy was necessary to prevent the people along the route, who were Confederates at heart, from informing the enemy of this strange expedition. Toward the end of October Cushing reached Albemarle sound, near the mouth of the Roanoke, and here laid his plans before his companions, who were volunteers, and gave them the choice of backing out or going ahead. There were seven with him who remained true, and eight were added from the crews of vessels in the sound.

After coaling and victualing the launch she was headed up Roanoke river toward the town of Plymouth, where the ram lay at the wharf. Cushing had located her exact position on a personal reconnaissance and had studied the ground and the Confederate positions. He had eight miles to make with the launch in the enemy's waters, and he knew that an old wrecked ship in the channel one mile below the ram was occupied by Confederate river pickets. The town of Plymouth and the forts and camps on both banks of the river held a garrison of several thousand enemies. "Thus it seemed impossible to surprise them," said Cushing in his narrative, "or to attack them with success. Impossibilities are for the timid. We determined to overcome all obstacles."

Before entering the river a cutter

had been taken in tow manned with thirteen sailors of the fleet, who were to dash aboard the wreck in the river and silence the Confederate pickets stationed there. Luckily the night was dark, and the torpedo launch passed within thirty feet of the pickets without discovery, as Cushing supposed, and went ahead, leaving an enemy in the rear. An attack on the pickets so close to the ram might have raised a general alarm. Besides, Cushing had decided to fight if he could not get his hands off the scene without discovery. His plan at that stage was to take the ram by boarding, overpowering her crew with hand grenades, revolvers and cutlasses in the hands of his brave crew. He counted upon a surprise and thought that by cutting the fastenings of the ram and setting her adrift he could demoralize the men on board and make an easy capture. Once adrift, he would take the chances that her iron sides could protect his own crew from the fire of the forts and the land troops whom the melee on shipboard would arouse to action.

Cushing knew all the bearings around the wharf and proposed to steal past the ram, land his men on the bank above her, then rush the silent decks. To his amazement a large fire was burning on the bank near by, and the scene was as light as day. A voice from the ram challenged the strange flotilla and quickly repeated the cry. In an instant all was changed. First, thinking of the enemy left in the rear, Cushing ordered the cutter to cast loose and row swiftly down stream to silence the Confederate picket on the old wreck.

Disregarding the enemy's challenge, Cushing directed the launch toward the black hull of the Albemarle. As she ran close he saw a fender made of logs fastened by chains and hooked about the hull thirty feet from the sides. This was another unlooked for, obstacle and showed that the enemy had prepared for attack. At the moment of this discovery the Confederates opened a sharp fire of musketry from the ram's deck and from the shore. The launch drove ahead, coming abreast of the ram and near enough for Cushing to examine the logs as well as near enough for the southern marksmen to take better aim. Being satisfied that the logs had been a long time in the water and must be covered with slime from the river Cushing quickly decided to leap the launch over them and strike the blow with his torpedo. Cushing stood alone in the bow of the launch, and while turning to give the order to his engineer below he was struck with a charge of small shot across the back. At the first attempt the launch was forced over the logs, but the effort exhausted her steam, and she drifted slowly toward the ram.

A voice again called out from the deck, "Ship ahoy!" The men in the launch all gave facetious answers, but Cushing responded with a load of cannon fired from a boat bowitzer planted by his side. Then was the time for the torpedo. In order to understand the most marvelous feature of this navy exploit it is necessary to know the mechanism by which the infernal missile was brought into use. A spar was pivoted by a universal joint to the side of the launch near the bow. It was raised and lowered by means of a pulley. On the point of the spar was a socket containing a shell held in place by a pin which had to be pulled out in order to detach the missile. The drawing of the pin and detaching the torpedo were separate operations performed by means of two lanyards in Cushing's hands. The torpedo shell was intended to float and when in the right position had to be exploded by a third lanyard. In brief, the spar had to be swung around, point forward, then lowered to the required depth, the shell next detached and forced out, and finally, when in place, fired by force brought against a percussion cap.

At the trying moment, therefore, Cushing lay upon his person four lines to be bandied with the utmost coolness and precision. If any one movement failed all failed. Furthermore, he had a line from one wrist to the ankle of the engineer to give signals for the control of the launch. The boat moved slowly toward the ram within ten feet of a 100 pound rifle gun, which, as words of command heard aboard the launch indicated, the Confederates were training upon the rash assailants.

Cushing kept his place bolt upright at the bow of the launch, lines in hand. Bullets flew again, one striking "a hand which held the detaching line for the torpedo. In spite of the blow he pivoted the spar to its place, loosened the torpedo and felt it floating into position. Then at the right moment pulled the firing lanyard. The instant of the explosion a charge of canister from the 100 pound gun struck the launch, and the upheaval of water from the exploding torpedo completely swamped the slender craft.

Cushing paid no heed to calls from the ram's deck to surrender, but threw aside his sword, revolver, shoes and coat and, telling his men to save themselves, jumped into the water. There was a chop sea on, and he made little headway. "Still there was a determination not to sink," he said, "a will not to give up. At last I touched soft mud, raised myself and made one step forward. Then fell and remained, half in the mud and half in the water, nearly frozen. My brain in a whirl, but one thing strong in me—the determination to escape."

GEORGE L. KILMER.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. H. Anthony

Bears the Signature of J. C. H. Anthony

Bears the Signature of J. C. H. Anthony



FARM ORCHARD AND GARDEN BY J. S. TRIGG, ROCKFORD, I.A. CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED

The horsepower of the modern locomotive is rated from 2,500 up.

Oregon and Washington hop growers are in clover this year—a fine crop, nearly a ton to the acre, and 25 cents a pound for the hops at the press.

The wooden sidewalk in our towns and cities will soon be as much of a rarity as is the old stake and rider rail fence on our farms. The cement sidewalk is here to stay.

The possibilities connected with catgut are illustrated in the case of Tsaye, the violinist, who gets \$100,000 for fifty concerts to be given the coming winter in this country.

It is a never ceasing wonder and marvel how nature will take the rainfall, the sunshine, the heat, and out of the same sort of plant food make a thistle, a rose, a skunk cabbage or a peach.

A bullfighter in Spain has just retired with a fortune of \$1,000,000 earned in the arena. In this country it is easy to find plenty of men who have made more than this by just watering the stock.

Both meat and bread will be high priced this winter, but our old standby, the potato, bids fair to be cheap enough. Fat is in evidence that pretty good men can be raised on prunes and skim milk.

The present war in the east is creating a market for American flour, the Japs having discovered that, prepared in the shape of hard tack such as the American soldier is furnished, it is cheaper than rice, the standard Japanese ration.

While a farmer must of necessity trust in Providence, he must needs put in his best work and use his best judgment if he would expect Providence to give him a square deal. Successful farming is always a case of faith and works, largely works.

War, in any way it can be put, is always impoverishing and destructive. While it may be indispensable at times to preserve the liberties and integrity of a people and in a way place them on a higher plane, every man killed, every shot fired, makes a nation that much the poorer.

A leading stock paper recently published a diatribe against the mule and referred to our old friend in most contemptuous and uncomplimentary terms. While by no means perfect, the mule still remains the one sole instance where man improved upon the work of the Creator.

An old fruit grower claims that an application of common salt to the roots of apple and pear trees subject to blight will entirely prevent it: a pint once a year for a small tree up to half a gallon for a large one. It is such a simple remedy that it seems to be worth a trial.

When a boy, well raised, goes wrong, it may sometimes be found that there was an old rascal of a grandfather on either one side or other of the house. Anyway, the grandfather being dead and the law of heredity being no unimportant factor, this becomes an easy method of disposing of such a case.

A new labor field is opening. Eight thousand cotton pickers are wanted in Oklahoma. The colored man is not there to take up his old time work, and white men and women must be obtained. The work appeals to the Italians, many of whom are going south to work in these cotton fields. Good place for them, for they are children of the sun.

It appears that Uncle Sam, unintentionally, of course, worked a regular shell game on about 125,000 people in connection with his Rosebud lottery land scheme. But little of the tract is worth over \$2 an acre and has no future save as a range pasture, and men tumbled over each other to get a quarter at \$4 an acre after living on it fourteen months.

Law is a queer thing. It is said that Egyptian mummies of the time of the pharaohs, imported into England as specimens of a sepulture and civilization 3,000 years old, have to have an inquest held over them before they are allowed to be turned over to the colleges and museums which import them. We do not vouch for the absolute truth of this story.

It seems likely that the Panama canal will be dug by the colored men of the south. While there seems to be no large surplus of labor of this class to spare in the south, the black man will make the best laborer to be obtained, and the political and economic conditions connected with the important of Chinese or Japanese to do the work will be removed.

We watched a stock train from the west pass by one day recently. In it were several cars of fat steers from the ranges, three double deckers of sheep, a car of poultry, three cars of horses and a dozen cars of hogs, while at the rear of the train were two cars of creamery butter. This explains the growing wealth of western farmers.

OVER THE BORDER.

CONTINUED FROM SECOND PAGE.

Who the interloper might be was the burden of the inquiry.

"Armstrong's the very man for our purpose," said Triguale. "If any one can get through Old Noll's armies by craft or by force it is Will. I had no idea he was near by or I would never have wasted thought on any other. I have known him for years, and there's none to match him, 'fidelan' or 'lowlan'." We need seek no further if Christie's Will is within. I wish unanimous consent to tender our present dangerous mission to William Armstrong in the hope that he may get safely to Oxford and, what is more important, bring us with equal safety the king's written command. If any of you have some one else to propose whom you think may accomplish his business better than Will Armstrong, I ask you to nominate the man and give reasons for your preference."

Each man looked at the others as if waiting for some one else to make further suggestion, but as the silence was prolonged the earl was about to address the company when the door opened and Armstrong himself entered.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Humor and Philosophy

By DUNCAN M. SMITH

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PERT PARAGRAPHS.

Never impeach a man's veracity. You might need his testimony yourself some day.

As a usual thing, the less a man knows about politics the louder he yells for his candidate.

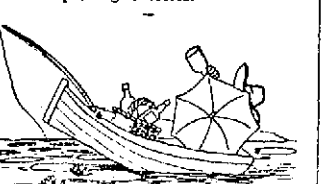


Not satisfied with being born to trouble, man sometimes puts on his war paint and goes hunting for it.

A bride worries a lot more about her wedding dress than she does about the manner of man she is getting.

There are lots of people who would be able to raise the wind if but air could do it.

You hardly call it a miracle when you go into an orchard and find a few peaches picking cherries.



A successful fisherman has a detachable conscience that he can leave at home when he goes fishing.

We excuse all kinds of pranks in a good looking girl if they are directed against some other man.

I lily lie
And watch the sky
Where fleecy clouds go sailing by.

The west wind comes.
The wild bee hums
And far away a partridge drums.

Across my eyes
The cool shade lies;
A breath of perfume comes and dies.

The hours slip by,
But still I lie—
A most stupendous liar, I.

Because, ah, me,
There is no tree here,
No bird, no cloud, no wind, no tree.

I'm dying here
With pipe and beer
And haven't seen a tree this year.

But, oh, this time
It's not a crime:
It fits so nicely in the rhyme.

Useless.
"You know the law in England forbids a man marrying his mother-in-law."

"We have plenty of rubbish on our statute books, but no one over here was so far gone as to propose such an unnecessary regulation."

Suspicious.
"What is the prisoner's reputation for truth and veracity?"
"I don't know, except that I have frequently seen him go past with a fishing pole."

Prison Productions.
John Bunyan wrote "Pilgrim's Progress" during one of his terms in prison, which altogether lasted twelve years. The brilliant Frenchman, Mirebeau, during his three years' imprisonment at Vincennes wrote many pamphlets and his "Lettres de Cachet et Prisons d'Etat." Luther while in the solitary castle of Wartburg wrote that noble hymn, "Eine Feste Burg ist unser Gott." During his thirteen years' confinement in the Tower of London Sir Walter Raleigh wrote a history of the world from the creation to 1603. Daniel Defoe, who was imprisoned for two years for the publication of a fraudulent pamphlet entitled "The Shortest Way with Dissenters," produced during his imprisonment several of the 210 works he is said to have written. The poet Lovelace wrote "Lucasta" while a political prisoner, and the Roman philosopher Boethius wrote in prison a work singularly appropriate to his situation, "On the Consolation of Philosophy."

The Wall Street Journal.

The National Financial

Daily Newspaper.

Reveals the News and Facts governing Values. Studies underlying causes of Market Movements. Reviews, analyses and criticizes Railroad and Industrial reports. Has complete tables of Earnings of Properties. Quotes active and inactive Stocks and Bonds. Records the last sale of bonds and the yield on investments at the price. Answers without charge inquiries concerning investments.

One who daily consults THE WALL STREET JOURNAL is better qualified to invest money safely and profitably and to advise about investments

DEATH OF HOAR

Distinguished Statesman Passes
Away at Worcester Home

THE END WAS PEACEFUL

Members of His Family Present
During His Last Moments--
Had Been Unconscious For
Some Time Before Death

Worcester, Mass., Sept. 30.—George Frisbie Hoar, senior United States senator from Massachusetts, died at his home in this city at 1:35 o'clock this morning.

The end followed a period of unconsciousness that had continued since early Tuesday and came so gently that only the attending physicians were aware of the exact moment of dissolution. The attending physicians displayed of the senator's life six weeks ago, but such was the vitality exhibited by their patient that even they were surprised and the public was at times led to cherish a faith in an ultimate recovery.



SENATOR GEORGE F. HOAR.

During the last hours there was not a movement of the body and only a scarcely perceptible pulse gave evidence of the final struggle. There were present at the bedside when death came the senator's son, Rockwood Hoar, his daughter, Mary Hoar, and Dr. Gilman, who for weeks has been in almost constant attendance upon the senator.

George Frisbie Hoar was born at Concord, Mass., Aug. 23, 1826. After a preparatory course at Concord academy, he entered Harvard university, and was graduated in 1846. Then engaging in the study of the law, he took the regular course at the Harvard law school, and after graduation with the degree of LL.B., he began the practice of his profession at Worcester.

In 1852 he served as a member of the legislature and in 1857 as a member of the senate. In 1860 he was appointed city solicitor of Worcester and president of the trustees of the city library.

He was elected in 1868 to the Forty-first congress and re-elected to the three following congresses, declining renomination for the Forty-fifth congress. His service in the house was especially distinguished by his efforts for the passage of the education bill prepared by him as chairman of the committee on education and labor. His service in the house on the committee on elections was also especially notable. The reports prepared by him are cited as of the highest authority in England as well as in this country in determining the law in contested election cases.

He presided over the Republican state conventions of 1871, 1877, 1882 and 1885, and was a delegate to the National Republican conventions of 1876, 1880, 1884 and 1888, presiding over the convention of 1880.

He was elected to the United States senate to succeed George S. Boutwell, taking his seat March 5, 1877, and re-elected in 1882, 1888, 1894 and 1900.

The position of minister to President Hayes and by President McKinley. These Mr. Hoar declined.

In the consideration of all questions affecting the elections of senators and their rights to their seats, Mr. Hoar had taken a leading part, while matters relating to the judiciary had also, especially in recent years, received his special attention. The federal election law, which was the leading public question for a time in 1900, was championed by Mr. Hoar, whose committee had it in charge. The national bankruptcy bill was also under his immediate direction in the senate. In fact, in the framing of constructive legislation, Mr. Hoar may be said to have had as prominent a part in this service in the senate as any man in that body.

Mr. Hoar was singularly amiable and exemplary in private life. He married, in 1853, Miss Mary Louisa Spurr of Worcester, who died a few years later, leaving a son, Rockwood, and a daughter, Mary. In 1862 he married Miss Ruth Ann Miller, who died a short time ago. His beautiful Worcester home contains one of the finest private libraries in America, selected by Mr. Hoar with scholarly taste and judgment.

Rev. Sept. 28, 1904. Mr. Hoar was buried in the Notre Dame church for 31 years. He was born in Canada in 1841.

A seaman of the barge J. B. Walker, named Hanson, fell from between decks to the lower hold while the vessel was near Handkerchief Shoal, Mass., and was instantly killed.

The opening exercises in celebration of the 175th anniversary of the town of Bedford, Mass., were held in the ancient meeting house in the presence of a large audience.

A passenger train was derailed by striking a cow near Madison, Me., and the engine and tender went down an embankment.

CIGAR STAMP ACT

Controversy Settled by President and Secretary Shaw

IMPORTERS' TRADEMARK

It Must Be Placed on Bottom of Cigar Boxes Hereafter, Instead of the Top--Not the Government's Business to Advertise

Washington, Sept. 30.—The secretary of the treasury has issued a statement in which he permits the order made by Assistant Secretary Armstrong to stand, so far as it relates to reducing the size of the stamp and to attaching it in a less conspicuous place on the box. He reverses the order wherein it required the stamp to be of the same color as the internal revenue stamp and it will be placed on the bottom of the box instead of the top, but at the end where it now appears opposite the internal revenue stamp.

Secretary Shaw had been kept advised of the progress of proceedings with reference to the customs stamp case and copies of papers filed in the case had been from time to time forwarded to him. After the hearing before the acting secretary last Saturday, Mr. Taylor made a concise summary of the arguments for the consideration of the secretary, who took up the matter on his return yesterday and, after an interview with the president, made a decision. In his statement, the secretary said:

"The testimony establishes the fact that the present stamp is used as a trademark by the cigar importers; that this trademark is valuable to them and confers an advantage upon them as against the manufacturers of cigars in the United States; and that cigars are, in effect, the only commodity imported into the United States that receives the benefit of such a trademark. In view of the fact that this government stamp, in its present form, undoubtedly gives a pecuniary advantage to those using it, it seems that the order already issued by the department is, in its essence, proper.

"The government's business is to collect the revenue, and to provide so far as possible against fraud; but it is not the government's business to furnish a guaranty in the form of a trademark for the benefit of the goods. This should be left in the tobacco business exactly as it is in all other business.

"The result of the decision will protect the domestic manufacturer from a customs stamp available as an advertisement, and it protects the importer also by giving him a stamp of a distinctive color, which can be seen by the purchaser if he cares to make examination."

The secretary has given orders that new plates be prepared for printing the stamps, and for placing them upon the boxes of imported cigars.

Alleged Attempt to Murder
Lowell, Mass., Sept. 28.—James Pappas was held in \$1000 for a hearing Oct. 4, by the local court on a charge of attempting to murder Charles H. Cutter, a special police officer of Dracut, when the officer attempted to stop the man and a companion from shooting birds. Cutter will recover from his wounds unless blood-poisoning should develop.

General Chadwick Drowned
Barnstable, Mass., Sept. 26.—General W. P. Chadwick was drowned in the channel of Harbor Heights while bathing. General Chadwick was about 40 years old, unmarried and a resident of Exeter, N. H., where, as managing trustee of Phillips Exeter academy, he had direct charge of the business affairs of that institution.

From \$10,000,000 to \$29,000
New Haven, Sept. 29.—The administrator's report on the estate of Wilson Wadsworth, the ranch owner who died in the west, has been presented in the probate court. There is \$20,000 in hand to pay claims approximating \$600,000. Not many years ago Wadsworth was rated to be worth as much as \$10,000,000.

Yale Freshmen Victorious
New Haven, Sept. 29.—The annual wrestling match between sophomores and freshmen of Yale was held last night on the campus. As heretofore the rush was managed by the senior class. The freshmen class won the lightweight and the middleweight bouts, the sophomores securing the heavyweight bout.

Found Dead in Woods
Lowell, Mass., Sept. 28.—The badly decomposed body of Francis Clancy, missing since Sept. 8, was found yesterday afternoon in a lonely spot in Westford. He was identified by his clothing. He is believed to have wandered away and to have become lost. He was 79 years old.

Domestic Troubles and Suicides
Athol, Mass., Sept. 28.—Despondent, it is believed, over domestic troubles, William Tyler, 31, unmarried, ended his life by shooting. He was found lying upon the floor of his home, a charge of shot having passed through his heart.

Wreck on Iron Mountain Road
St. Louis, Sept. 28.—A passenger train on the St. Louis and Iron Mountain road known as the Hot Springs special was derailed near Piedmont, and 25 persons injured.

Ellis E. Pratt, who for more than 40 years has been connected with the building department of the New Haven road, has tendered his resignation as superintendent of the department, because of poor health.

At a meeting of the Marlboro, Mass., common council it was voted that bonds to the amount of \$25,000 be issued for the erection of an armory in that city.

A Matter of Health

There is a quality in Royal Baking Powder which makes the food more digestible and wholesome. This peculiarity of Royal has been noted by physicians, and they accordingly endorse and recommend it.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

PARKER'S LETTER

Presidential Candidate Gives Views on National Issues

FAITH IN GOLD STANDARD

For Revision of Tariff and Freedom For Filipinos--Favors Liberal Pensions For Surviving Soldiers and Sailors--Reform in Expenditures Needed--Imperialism Denounced

Esopus, N. Y., Sept. 26.—Alton B. Parker's letter accepting the Democratic nomination for the presidency says:

I wish again to refer to my views previously expressed as to the gold standard, to declare again my unqualified belief in said standard and to express my appreciation of the action of the convention in reply to my communication upon that subject.

The issue of imperialism which has been thrust upon the country involves a decision whether the law of the land or the rule of individual caprice shall govern. The principle of imperialism may give rise to brilliant, startling, dazzling results, but the principle of democracy holds in check the brilliant executive and subjects him to the sober, conservative control of the people.

Tariff reform is one of the cardinal principles of the Democratic faith, and the necessity for it was never greater than at the present time. It should be undertaken at once in the interest of all our people.

In the words of our platform we demand "a revision and a gradual reduction of the tariff by the friends of the masses, and for the common weal, and not by the friends of its abuses, its extortions and discriminations."

I am in hearty accord with that plank in our platform that favors doing for the Filipinos what we have already done for the Cubans, and I favor making the promise to them now that we shall take such action as soon as they are reasonably prepared for it.

The Democratic party stands committed to the principle of civil service reform and demands its just and impartial enforcement.

An isthmian canal has long been the hope of our statesmen and the avowed aim of the two great parties, as their platforms in the past show. The Panama route having been selected, the building of the canal should be pressed to completion with all reasonable expedition.

Our commerce in American bottoms amounts to but 8 percent of our total exports and imports. It is an arduous task to undo the effect of 40 years of decadence and requires the study and investigation of those best fitted by experience to find the remedy, which surely does not lie in the granting of subsidies wrong from the pockets of all the taxpayers.

Recent disclosures, coupled with the rapid augmentation of government expenditures, show a need of an investigation of every department of the government. A Democratic congress and executive will assure it.

We are justly proud of the officers and men of our army and navy. Both, however, have suffered from the persistent injection of personal and political influence. These and other abuses should be corrected.

The national Democracy favors liberal pensions to the surviving soldiers and sailors and their dependents on the ground that they deserve liberal treatment. It pledges by its platform adequate legislation to that end. But it denies the right of the executive to usurp the power of congress to legislate on that subject.

There is not a sentence in the Republican platform recommending a reduction in the expenditures of the government, not a line suggesting that the increase in the cost of the war department from \$34,000,000 in 1886 to \$115,000,000 in 1904 should be inquired into, and not a paragraph calling for a thorough investigation of those departments of the government in which dishonesty has been recently disclosed.

Reform in expenditures must be had in both the civil, military and naval establishments in order that the national expenditures may be brought to a basis of peace and the government maintained without recourse to the taxes of war.

If it be the wish of the people that I undertake the duties of the presidency I pledge myself with God's help, to devote all my powers and energy to the duties of this exalted office.

CONNECTICUT LAUNCHED

Workman Relieves the Mind of Those Superstitiously Inclined

New York, Sept. 30.—Although successfully launched, the battleship Connecticut did not have her bottle of wine broken by Miss Alice B. Welles, who had been selected as sponsor for the ship. Miss Welles threw the bottle at the bows as the ship began to move off the ways, but it failed to break when it struck the vessel's side.

Secretary of the Navy Morton and Rear Admiral Rodgers stood beside Miss Welles. Rodgers attempted to grasp the bottle as it rebounded, but failed, and the ship was moving off into the water when a workman on the deck seized the string that held the bottle and dashed the glass receptacle of the champagne against the side of the ship, shattering it to pieces, to the relief of the superstitious. This was the only variation of the pre-arranged plan, despite the many sensational stories of attempts to do the vessel damage.

Almost 30,000 persons witnessed the launching. To the accompaniment of creaking timbers, booming guns, sirens and whistles, the big red hull slid into the water at 11:30. It took just 26 seconds for the Connecticut to clear the ways.

ENGINE ROD BROKE

Fireman Dead and Engineer Probably Fatally Hurt

Braintree, Mass., Sept. 30.—A passenger train was wrecked yesterday afternoon about a mile and a half west of the South Weymouth station. Engineer Adams and Fireman Cook were caught in the wreckage of the engine. Both were removed to a hospital in Boston, where Cook died last evening. Adams is on the dangerous list, with slight hope of recovery. There were about 75 passengers on the train at the time of the accident, but none were injured.

An examination of the engine led to the conclusion that the breaking of one of the driving rods on the engine caused the accident. It appears that this massive rod acted as a lever, throwing the engine off the rails and down a steep embankment. The coupling gave way and, although the forward coaches were derailed, they did not follow the engine down the embankment. Not a single pane of glass was broken, and the only injury received by passengers was that of the shock and the shaking. The engine was partially demolished and Engineer Adams was buried in the wreckage. The fireman attempted to jump, but he was caught and terribly crushed about the legs and body.

The Phelps-Gurney Muddle

Boston, Sept. 30.—Governor Bates has made public the text of the communication forwarded by him to the state department at Washington, formulating the attitude of Massachusetts in the case of Hugh Gurney, third secretary of the British embassy, who was arrested for over-speeding his automobile in Stockbridge, and fined therefor by Judge Phelps, an additional fine being imposed for contempt of court. It is in three parts—a letter from Governor Bates, stating the facts and offering the commonwealth's regrets for their occurrence, but coupled with the suggestion that the federal government take suitable action to ensure the safety of Massachusetts citizens from those who are not amenable to her laws; a statement of the facts by Judge Phelps, and a letter from Phelps to Gurney, making personal amends for the error in procedure.

Coroner Thinks Murder Was Done

New Haven, Sept. 30.—A track repairer came across the body of a man in a lot on the outskirts of this city, covered by a few inches of mud. Coroner Mix stated that the body had been in the ground six or eight months and on account of the advanced stage of decomposition there was no chance to identify the features. The coroner is of the opinion that the man was murdered.

Worried Over Love and Finances

Hartford, Sept. 30.—Dr. Friend A. Phelps, a dentist, shot and killed himself in a room he had just hired here. He left a letter indicating that he was despondent over a love affair and his financial condition. He had been in failing health, due chiefly to nervous prostration. He was 32 years old and unmarried.

Followed Daughter to Death

Southbridge, Mass., Sept. 30.—Miss Jennie E. Boyd, 44 years old, died after an illness of about 15 minutes from heart disease. Her father, Jonathan V. Boyd, 78 years old, was stricken with grief, and was found dead in his bed nine hours after the death of his daughter.

For Safety and Security.

Do not continue in the old way of keeping your valuables about your person or in your homes; sneak thieves and tramps will be a perpetual source of worry.

You need a safe place in which to place your valuable papers, bonds, stocks, deeds, jewels, etc.

We have just such accommodations in our modern Safe Deposit Vaults, containing boxes renting for \$5 a year upward, according to size. We also store valuables in bulk at reasonable rates.

NEWPORT TRUST COMPANY,
303 THAMES STREET.

J. Truman Hurdick, President.
T. A. Lawton, Vice President.
Grant P. Taylor, Treasurer.
H. G. Wilks, Asst. Treasurer.
W. H. Hammett, Secretary.

SAVINGS BANK OF NEWPORT.

Incorporated A. D. 1819.

NEWPORT, R. I.

NOTICE!

Under the provisions of the Act of the General Assembly passed at the January Session 1898 amending the charter of this bank NOTICE is hereby given that in July next this bank will pay in dividends upon all deposits of two thousand dollars or less at the rate of 1 percent, per annum and upon all in the excess of two thousand dollars at the rate of 1-2 per cent, per annum.

All deposits for charitable purposes will be entitled to the higher rate of interest.
Newport, R. I., April 22d, 1904—S-14-100W
G. P. TAYLOR, Treasurer.

Old Colony Street Railway Co.

(ILLUMINATING DEPT.)

Electric Lighting. Electric Power.

Residences and Stores Furnished with
Electricity at lowest rates.

Electric Supplies. Fixtures and Shades.

449 to 455 THAMES STREET, NEWPORT, R. I.

PURE CALIFORNIA HONEY,
Hecker's Buckwheat,
AUNT JEMIMA'S PANCAKE FLOUR,
Karo Corn Syrup.

If you are satisfied with the Coffee you are using don't try our

LAKE'S CORNER BRAND.

S. S. THOMPSON,

174 to 176 BROADWAY.

FALL SEASON IN
MILLINERY
AT
SCHREIER'S 143 Thames St.

COMPLETE STOCK

Trimmed and Untrimmed Hats
—IN—
Felt, Velvet, Chenille and Beaver.

CHOICE NOVELTIES. HEADQUARTERS FOR

Velvets, Plush, Ostrich Feathers and
Velvet Flowers.
SPECIALIES IN VEILINGS.

Everything in the line found here. As usual we lead.

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Porch Shades

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Pittston W. A. Stove and Egg.
BRIGHT AND CLEAN.

A Splendid Coal for Winter Use.

This Pittston Coal is highly recommended by our customers as giving satisfaction everywhere. Try a ton and be convinced.

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Newport County Fair.

CONTINUED FROM FOURTH PAGE.

Myelop Crab—Benjamin C. Sherman.
King—John L. Borden.
Peck's Pleasant—J. Henry W. Almy; 2d, William F. Brayton.
Collection—J. H. A. G. Taylor.
Haw—2d, William C. M. M.

PEARS.

Barlett—1st, William Thomas.
Belle Lucative—1st, W. R. Sherman.
Bourne—1st, H. A. C. Taylor; 2d, E. G. Macomber.
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of vegetable from Glen Farm and Oak-land Farm.

A wonderful exhibit was a Brahma with 24 little chicks.

Miss Phoebe A. Coggeshall had some attractive sketches done with pen and ink.

There were some handsome exhibits of burnt wood, scroll work and wood carving.

There were many litters of pigs. In one pen were seen eleven, in another ten and there were three pens with nine in each, besides some smaller litters. They always attract an unusual lot of attention from visitors.

A Maltese cat with four kittens was a great attraction, especially to the young people, and the owner found some purchasers for the little ones. This seemed a novel feature—the selling of kittens at a fair.

Borden C. Anthony had a Brahma with 24 little chicks. It is rare to see a mother with such a large brood of little ones, and it is no wonder she appeared proud when visitors stopped at her door.

One of the many attractions was that of a 4 months' old calf, raised by Mr. Walter Sherman, on skimmed milk and Bibby's Food. Mr. Sherman has reason to feel proud of his calf.

Real Estate Sales and Rentals

Louis B. McCagg and Edith Edgar McCagg have sold to Caroline Ogden Jones an irregular shaped lot of land on Dresser Street, adjoining land of the Swedish Methodist Episcopal church and containing 18,689 square feet of land, with greenhouse.

Max Levy, administrator of the estate of John F. Johnson, and also as trustee, has sold to Frant & Wilker the estate bounded northwest on Heath court, 20 feet, and southeast, 100 feet on land of C. Smith and others.

William E. Brightman has rented to Mrs. Julia Bickel the lower tenement, corner of Denholm and Thames streets, for Mrs. Ann Brophy.

William E. Brightman has rented the lower tenement, No. 7 Heath court, belonging to Messrs. Frant & Wilker, to Mrs. Elizabeth Wilson.

William E. Brightman has rented to H. N. Rosen his upper tenement on Thames street, to John Brady.

William E. Brightman has rented to H. Archie Perkins the upper tenement, No. 66 John street, belonging to Mrs. Lucie J. Giles.

C. H. Wrightington has rented for Constant Smith his south apartment in the Florence Building to Batholomew N. Moriarty.

William E. Brightman has rented to G. M. Lavery the second flat in the Brown block on Caleb Earl street, for Edward A. Brown.

William E. Brightman has rented for the Builders & Merchants' Exchange the upper tenement on Prison street, known as No. 6, to Mrs. Harvard Silva.

C. H. Wrightington has rented for Thurston Lillibridge the lower half of his house, No. 9 Hall Avenue, to John J. O'Loughlin.

A. O'D. Taylor has sold for Louis B. McCagg and Ethel E. McCagg, a cottage and lot of 4250 square feet, at the corner of Dresser street and Annadale Road, to John Edward Cozzens.

A. O'D. Taylor has sold in Jamestown three parcels of land containing in all 26,400 square feet to Alvin H. Peckham and Louis W. Anthony, for Mrs. Martha C. Codman of Newport.

Weather Bulletin.

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WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 1, 1904.—Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbance to cross the continent Sept. 29 to Oct. 2, warm wave 28 to 1, cool wave 30 to 4. Next disturbance will reach Pacific coast about 3, cross west of Rockies by close of 4, great central valleys 5 to 7, eastern states 8. Warm wave 3, great central valleys 5, eastern states 7. Cool wave will cross west of Rockies about 6, great central valleys 8, eastern states 10.

The above will be one of the most severe storms of the year, reaching its greatest intensity not far from 7. As it passes on its eastern journey high temperatures will prevail on its front and following it will come a cold wave with frosts.

Second disturbance of October will reach Pacific coast about 8, cross west of Rockies by close of 9, great central valleys 10 to 12, eastern states 13. Warm wave will cross west of Rockies about 8, great central valleys 10, eastern states 12. Cool wave will cross west of Rockies about 11, great central valleys 13, eastern states 15.

First days of this disturbance will bring severe storms on west part of continent and they will then decrease in intensity as they pass eastward. The most important feature of this disturbance will be the severe cold wave that will close the disturbance.

October temperatures will average colder than usual. The weeks centering 6 and 31 will bring highest temperatures and those centering about 13 and 24 will average coldest. The most radical features of the month will be severe storms clustering around 7 and the cold wave 22 to 24. Rainfall will go to extremes from drought to floods, according to localities, particulars of which will be given in subsequent bulletins.

Immediately following date of this bulletin comes a cold wave and a short period of low temperatures. General killing frosts are expected in cotton states not far from October 24.

The Greatest Exposition in the World has been.

Such is the opinion of all returning tourists from the St. Louis World's Fair, and as it is not likely another Fair of this magnitude will be held for a great many years, it seems when the price is so reasonable all should take advantage of the moderate priced high class tour arranged by the Royal Blue Line, leaving Boston September 24th; \$75.00 covers every expense for the eleven days away. Drop a postal for itinerary to Joseph P. Taggart, N. E. P. A., 360 Washington Street, Boston, Mass.

Court of Probate, Middletown, R. I., September 19, A. D. 1904. EDWARD NEWTON, guardian, presents to this Court his petition, in writing, representing that he is a minor above the age of fourteen years, and that he has chosen his mother, Martha C. Bickel, to be his guardian, and praying this Court to approve of his said choice.

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to the Court of Probate, to be held at the Town Hall in said Middletown, on Monday, the seventeenth day of October next, A. D. 1904, at one o'clock p. m., and that notice thereof be published for seven days, once a week at least, in the Newport Mercury.

ALBERT L. CHANE, Probate Clerk.

6037. CHASE—Who were the ancestors of William Chase and Sarah Carter, of Swansea, Mass., married June 25, 1701?—J. D. R.

Never Take it for Granted.

You're sure to be disappointed. The only way to know is to keep posted. Five years ago you'd have dismissed the idea of a "Brass Bed" as a piece of sheer extravagance; or if you allowed yourself to think of it a minute your thoughts immediately wandered to Providence or Boston. Today it's different.

Brass Beds---for Fall.

No stock anywhere offers greater opportunities for your choosing, and the tremendous merchandising of this big 3-story combination brings the price way down to the used-to-be cost of the more ordinary iron sort. For instance, Here's a perfect little beauty with heavy 1 1/2 in. posts and full well foot, all brass and protected with the best lacquer known.

\$20.00.

A. C. TITUS CO.,

225-229 THAMES STREET. NEWPORT, R. I.

Tenements.

We have for rent TWELVE Tenements near Washington Square. They contain 4 rooms and bath, separate doors, and concrete cellars. They are modern in every way, and they rent \$15.00 Per Month.

WM. E. BRIGHTMAN,

Telephone 954. SPRING AND FRANKLIN STREETS.

Historical and Genealogical.

Notes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be absolutely observed: 1. Names and dates must be clearly written. 2. The full name and address of the writer must be given. 3. Make all queries in ink and on one side of the paper only. 4. In answering queries always give the date of the paper, the number of the query and the signature. 5. Letters addressed to contributors, or to be forwarded, must be accompanied by the number of the query and the signature. Direct all communications to Miss E. M. TILLEY, Newport Historical Rooms, Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1904.

QUERIES.

5024. CRapo. BEALE—Who were Francis Crapo, of Rochester, Mass., and his wife Margaret Beale, married in 1780? What became of them? Did they have children, and who were they?—N. C.

5025. CROW. RIDER—Who were Samuel Crow, of Providence, R. I., and his wife Hannah Rider, married 1755? Would like to have any items of the Rider family, as I have several unidentified names.—N. C.

5026. BURR—Edward Burr, of Boston, Mass., had two brothers William and John, and sister Tamela. Whom did these brothers and sister marry? Can any one tell me the origin of this name Tamela? I find it in so many families around "the Cape," especially in the Nickerson family.—N. C.

5027. EDSON—Can any one give me the dates of birth and death of Elijah Edson, of Bridgewater, Mass., who married Nancy Clark in 1812?—N. C.

5028. ENGLISH—What was the ancestry of Peter English, I think of Plymouth, Mass., who married Alice Randall, in 1737? Was he a descendant of Thomas of the Mayflower?—N. C.

5029. BUFFUM—Who was Robert Buffum, of Salem, Mass., who married Elizabeth Barrell, of James, of Dartmouth, Jan. 29, 1707? Had they any children? Would like a list with dates and marriages, etc.—K. F.

5030. PHILLIPS—Who were the parents of William Phillips, of Newport, R. I., who married Patience Howland, daughter of Joseph, of Duxbury, Mass., Feb. 14, 1717? What were the dates of his birth and death? Did he always reside in Newport?—J. H. W.

5031. AKIN—Jan. 27, 1725, James Akin and wife Elizabeth, of Newport, R. I., executed a deed of land to William Dyer, of Newport. This land was bounded west on land of Samuel Collinsworth, on land of George Goulding; east, on land of Samuel King; south on Broad street. Would like to know the maiden name of Sarah Akin, the parentage of James, and the parentage of Samuel Collinsworth.—J. L. C.

5032. ROCKETT—Who was Mary Rockett, widow, buried at Rehoboth, Mass., Feb. 2, 1685? Who was her husband?—N. W. B.

5033. STEVENS—Thomas Stevens, born 1723, died March 4, 1801, married when and whom?—F. W.

5034. ODIN—John Odlin, born 1611, died 1711, married Martha. Who was she? Their son, John, born 1666, married Lydia. Would like also to learn her maiden name and the dates of her birth, marriage and death.—F. W.

5035. WARD—Who was Anna, wife of John Ward, of Newport, R. I., born 1676, died Oct. 31, 1721, buried in the Common ground, near the Odlin's. Was she of that family?—F. W.

5036. ANTHONY—Who were the parents of Isaac Anthony, of Bristol, R. I., who married Hannah Slocum, of Giles and Ann?—S. L.

5037. CHASE—Who were the ancestors of William Chase and Sarah Carter, of Swansea, Mass., married June 25, 1701?—J. D. R.

REPUBLICAN Sheriff's Sale.

State Convention.

At a meeting of the Republican State Central Committee held in Providence, on Friday, September 16, 1904, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted: RESOLVED, That a State Convention of Republican Delegates be held in the City of Providence, on Wednesday, October 12, 1904, at 10 o'clock a. m., for the purpose of nominating four Presidential Electors, and State Officers for the ensuing year, and for the transaction of such other business as may properly come before said Convention. RESOLVED, That the several Town and City Committees be requested to call Primary Meetings to elect Delegates to said Convention, the number of Delegates to be three times the representation of said towns and cities in the General Assembly, and to elect members of the Town and City Committees, and to report the names of said members together with the names of the Chairmen and Secretaries of said Committees, with their post office addresses, upon the credentials of the Delegates to said Convention, and that said meetings be held not later than Monday, October 17, 1904, and that the Secretaries of the said Town and City Committees be requested to forward a copy of the credentials of Delegates with the members of the Town and City Committees, immediately after their election, to the Secretary of the State Central Committee, Nathan M. Wright, Providence, R. I.

RESOLVED, That the members of the Town and City Committees calling the meeting to order under the above call, together with the Chairman and Secretary of said meetings, be instructed to certify upon the credentials of the Delegates to said Convention, and that said Delegates be elected pursuant to a regular call of said Town or City Committee.

RESOLVED, That the several Town and City Committees be requested to call Primary Meetings for the purpose of nominating candidates for Senators and Representatives to the General Assembly, and to report the names of said candidates, with their post office addresses, upon the credentials of the Delegates to said Convention, on or before midnight of Wednesday, October 19, 1904.

Attest: FRANK E. HOLDEN, Chairman. NATHAN M. WRIGHT, Secretary.

REPUBLICAN CONVENTION.

FIRST CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT.

At a meeting of the Republican Committee of the First Congressional District of Rhode Island, held September 16, 1904, it was voted to issue the following call:

The Republican electors of the First Congressional District in Rhode Island are cordially invited to the Primary Meetings of Delegates to a Congressional District Convention to be held in the City of Providence, R. I., on Wednesday, October 12, 1904, at 10 o'clock